

## Cashis "High Az Fucc"

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(Intro)

You Still Move Crack, (Ha)  
Your Not Gettin' Money, (Ha-Ha, You Ready)  
Straight Up,  
You Need To Move Soft At It,  
To Move Crack Is Too Much, (Yeahhh)

(Verse 1)

Bending Corners,  
Blowing On Some California,  
Marijuana,  
When I Ride Up,  
See Me Rolling Like A Sona,  
Cause I'm Smoking On That Kush,  
Side By Sex, Wit Asama,  
Ive Been Vapping, Now Its So Much,  
My Volcano Is Exploding,  
This Is It, You Can Play It,  
While Grinding Wit Your Woman,  
Or Riding Wit Your Homies,  
With The Roofu Cooking Something,  
Take A Hit, We Can Fire It,  
Till Five Up In The Morning,  
Laying Down To Go To Sleep,  
Pop A Zannie Then Its Ova,

(Chorus)

First I Break It Down, Then I Roll It Up,  
Oh I Pack A Bowl, Then Go And Lite It Up,  
Cough From My Real, Smoke In My Lung,  
I Cant Talk Right Now, Cause G I'm High Az Fucc

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Oh I Pack A Bowl, Then Go And Lite It Up,  
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(Verse 2)

Look At Me In Crystal Land,  
The Writers Flex The Biggest Grams,  
Puff-Puff,  
I'm Running Back Up To The Bud Man,

And Here I Am,  
I'm Buying Trees By The Kilogram,  
And I Don't Need No Scale,

Just Lighters,  
Let Me Do My Thang,  
Busting Tyga's Roll,  
Fatter Than Serena's Ass,  
Its The Diva,  
No Cheapa-Cheapa-Cheapa Its Him,  
500 Hundred,  
For A Zip Of Crown Off The Bong,  
He Gave Me Sleep,  
But I'm Standing Now, I'm Fucking Gone,  
Don't Blame Commercial,  
Weak Strings May Hurt You,  
Even Though My Inner Circle,  
Just Inner Purple,  
Two Zips Left, And I Cant Stop,  
I'm Off That Urkel,  
And My Thoughts Disappear,  
Smoke Clouds I Surf Through,

(Chorus)

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(Outro)

I Mean Like,  
You Ever Been Like High As Hell,  
Coughing And Shit,  
You Feel Like You Cracked Your Whole Motherfucking  
Chest  
Your Head,  
Feel Like Your Brain Going To Fall Out Your Scalp  
That's How Fucked Up I Am My Nigga  
24-7, Still On Important Shit  
Hey Ya, We In This Man  
PG What It Do?  
Ge-Ge-Geahhh  
Its Cashis, Chef Nigga  
Roll Up, Rape Up, Roll Up  
We Out...

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